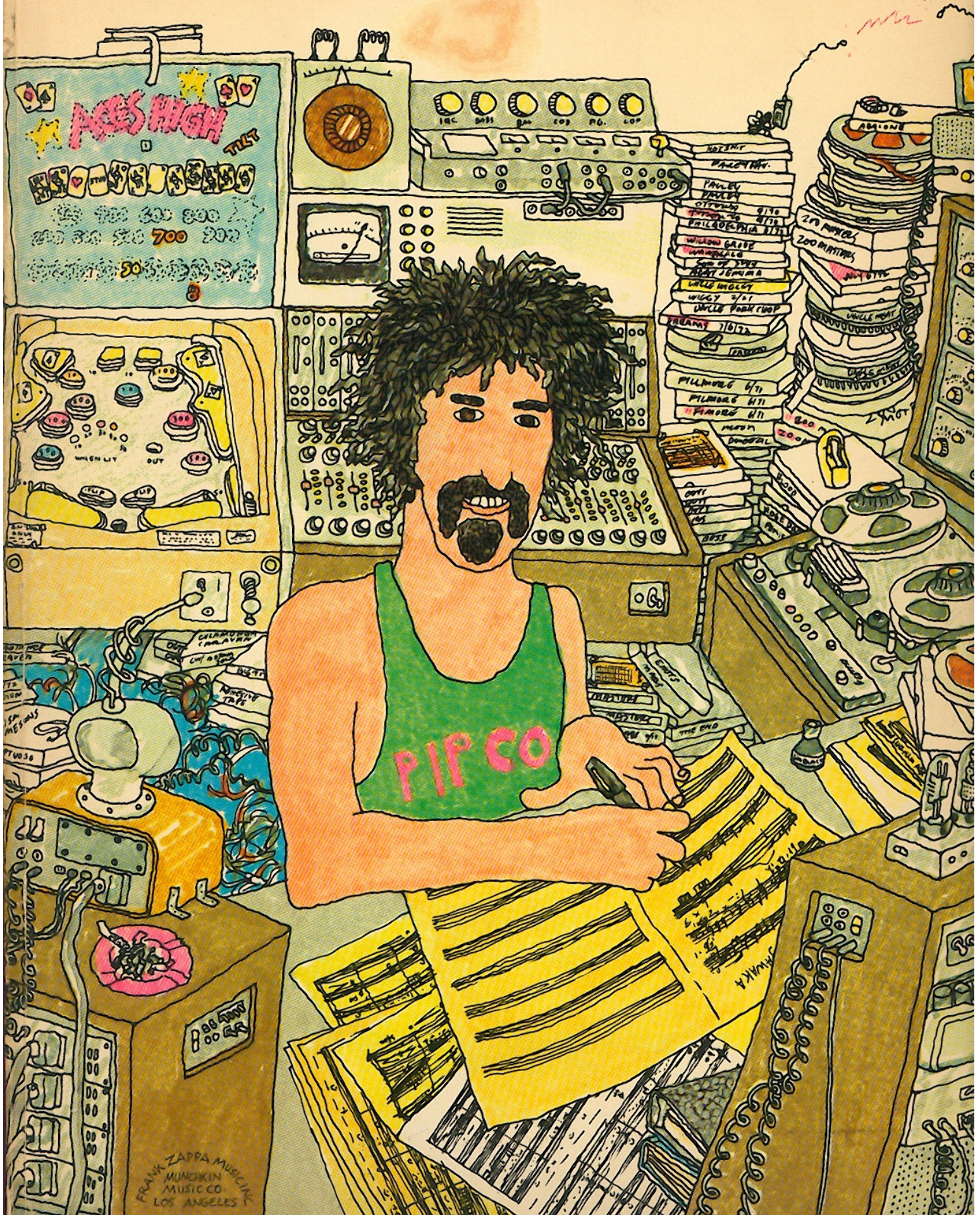
THE FRANK ZAPPA SONGBOOK VOL.1

BROWN SHOES DON'T MAKE IT

By
FRANK ZAPPA

1146

C
Db
C
Bb
din-ner by the pool, Watch your broth-er grow a beard, Got an - oth-er year of school, You're O. K._ he's too weird. Be a
A
Em
F#m
G
A
plumb-er, he's a bum-mer, he's a bum-mer ev-ery sum-mer. Be a loy - al plas - tic
Bm
C#m
4 fr.
D
E
A
F#m
E
F#m
Faster
Bb6
ro - bot for a world that does - n't care. Smile at ev - ery ug - ly
Tacet
(Kazoo)
Tempo I
shuffle
shine on your shoes_ and cut your hair.

F#m7
B
Be a jerk and go to work. Be a jerk
and go to work. Be a jerk and go to work. Be a jerk
and go to work. Do your job and do it right. Life's a ball T. V. to-night
Do you love it, do you hate it? There it

F#m7
B
F#m7
B
F#m7
B
is the way you made it.
(Pretend to retch)
Low cluster to simulate Tam-Tam
Moderate Waltz
B
A world of
C#
4 fr.
B
se - cret hun - gers, Per - vert - ing the men who
C#
4 fr.
B
make your laws. Ev - 'ry de - sire is

C#
4 fr.
Db (=C#)
Cb (=B)
Fm7(+5)
Gbmaj7
3 fr.
hid-den a-way
In a drawer in a
Fm7(+5) Cbmaj7 Dbmaj7
Eb
F
Gbmaj7
Eb
Gb
G
(Sprechgesang)
Guitar tacet
desk by a nau-ga-hyde chair on a rug where they
walk and drool, past the girls in the of-fice.
(Clear your throat)
Hrat-che pl-che, Hrat-che pl-che, Hrat-che pl-che, Hrat-che pl We see in the
(Sprechgesang)
Ped.

back of the Cit - y Hall mind the dream of a girl a-
L. H.
Ped.
bout thir - teen.
sfz mp
tr
mp
Ped.
Ped.
f
Ped.
Off with her clothes and
mp
mp
p
f
f
mp
Ped.
in - to a bed where she tick - les his fan - cy all nite long.
f
tr
f
Ped.
Ped.
mf

Slow shuffle
mf
½ Ped.
His wife's at-tend-ing an or-chid show.
She squealed for a week to get him to go
fff
back in the bed his teen-age queen is
Rock-ing and roll-ing and act-ing ob-scene.
Fast Motown
Ba - by! Ba - by!
R. H.

Ba - by! Ba - by!
Ballad Rock
C
Dm
And he loves it, he loves it,
Dm
Em
F
G
F
Em
curls up his toes. She bites his fat neck and it lights up his nose, But
Em
C
Dm
C
B♭
C
D9
E9
can - not be fooled, old Cit - y Hall Fred, she's nas - ty, she's nas - ty, she digs it in bed.

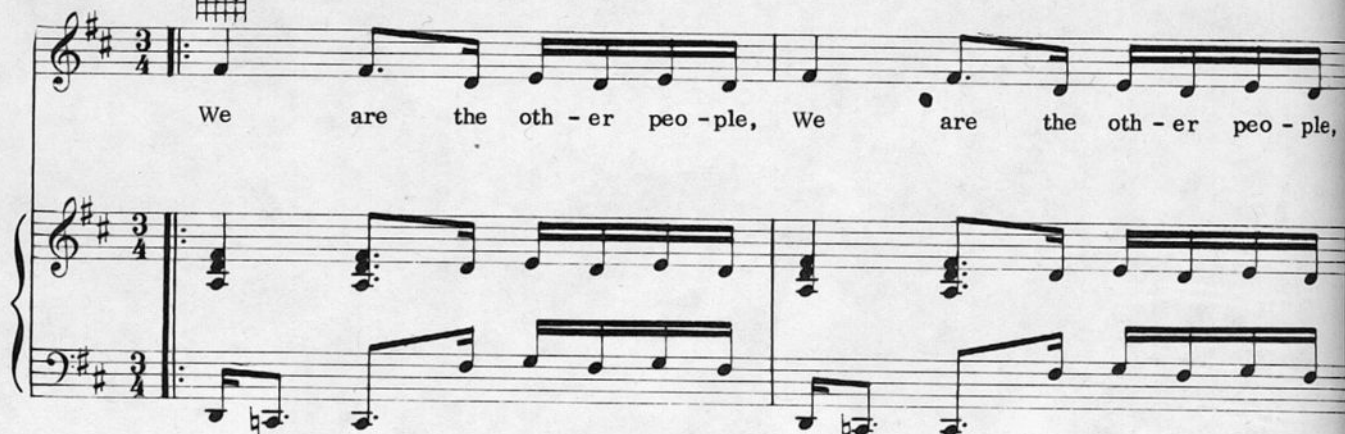
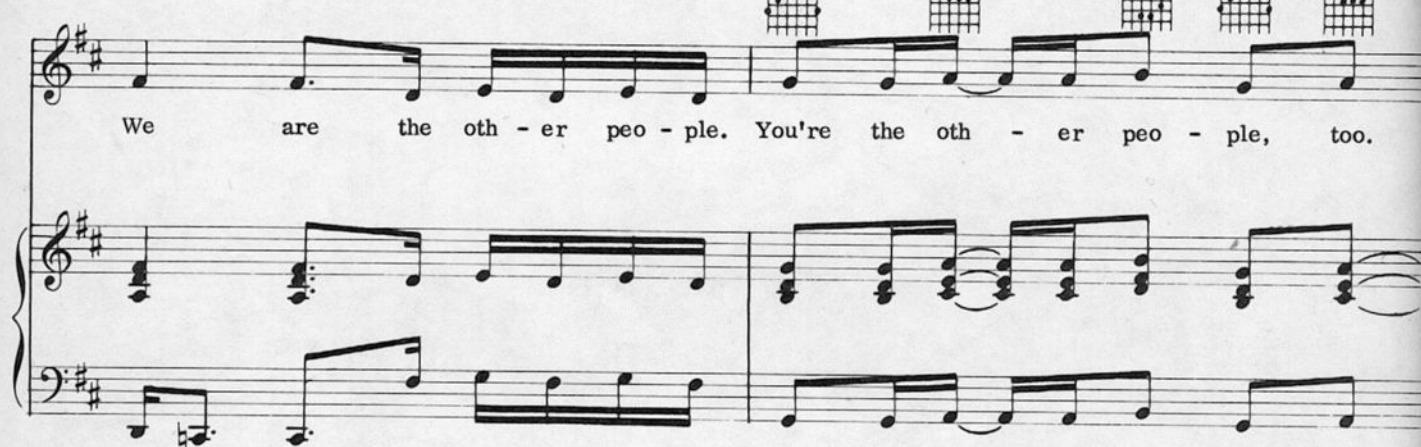
Grandioso
Guitar tacet
ff
fff
Ped.
gliss.
erratically
ad lib.
Tempo di Cocktail Lounge
Cmaj7
Em
(C# bass)
Dm7
Bb
(Eb bass)
Cmaj7
Em6
(sus Eb)
Do it a - gain_ and do it some more,_ That does it by_ gol - ly, It's
8va

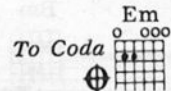
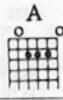
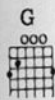
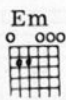
Dm
Am7
Tacet
nas - ty for sure,
Nas - ty, nas - ty, nas - ty,
8va
loco
nas - ty, nas - ty, nas - ty,
On - ly thir - teen and she knows how to nas - ty. She's a
Tempo di Beach Boys
G
Dm
F
Em
C
dir - ty young mind
cor - rupt - ed, cor - rod - ed
Well, she's thir - teen to - day
and I hear she gets load-

* If Electric Piano is used, turn on echoplex at this spot.

Corny Swing
B♭ 6 fr. A 5 fr. A♭ 4 fr. G7 C7 F7
Smoth-er my daugh-ter in choc-o-late syr-up and strap her on a-gain.
B♭ 6 fr. D♭dim F7 B♭ 6 fr. A 5 fr. A♭7 G7
Oh, ba-by! Smoth-er that girl in choc-o-late syr-up, and
C7 F7 B♭ 6 fr.
strap her on a-gain. She's a teen-age ba-by and she
B♭7 E♭ G♭7
turns me on. I'd like to make her do a nas-ty on the White House lawn. Gon-na

B♭
6 fr.
A
5 fr.
A♭
4 fr.
G7
smoth - er my daugh - ter in choc - o - late syr - up and
5
C7
F7
B♭
6 fr.
Slow - Relaxed time
Guitar tacet
boog - ie 'til the cows come home.
Time to go home,
Strict time
Madge is on the phone, Got to meet the Gur - neys and a
Slower
doz - en gray at - tor - nies; T. V. din - ner by the pool, I'm so glad I fin - ished school.

C
Bb
6 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
Gb
D
C
Am9
Life is such a ball, I run the world from Cit - y Hall.
accel.
Fast as possible
Guitar tacet
Play 4 times
sfz
mp
(Fraudulent dramatic section)
fff
mf
Ped. II
accel.
rit.
ff
p
p
ff
pp
Ped. II
Ped. II
Ped. II off
Ped.

MOTHER PEOPLE

A bit faster
D
Em
Do you think that I'm cra - zy?
Do you think that I love you?
G
A
To Coda
Em
Out of my mind?
Stu - pid and blind?
Do you
F♯m
Em7
A
Em7
F♯m
Em
A
G
F♯m
think that I creep in the night and sleep in a
Em
Guitar tacet
phone booth?
Ped. II

Tempo I
C(susD)
A
C(susD)
A
Lem-me take a min-ute and tell you my plan, Lem-me take a min-ute and tell who I am,
F#m
Bm
F#m
Bm
G
A
Em
If it does-n't show, Think you bet-ter know I'm an-oth-er per-son.
Tempo II
F#m
Em7
A
Em7
F#m
Em
Do you think that my pants are too tight? Do you
A
G
F#m
Em
Guitar tacet
think that I'm creep-y?
½ Ped.

Tempo I

C(susD) A

Bet - ter look a - round be - fore you say you don't care,

C(susD) A

Shut your fuck - in' mouth a - bout the length of my hair.

F#m Bm F#m Bm G A Em

D.C. al Coda

How would you sur-vive, if you were a - live, shit - ty lit - tle per - son?

Coda

Em F#m Em7 A Em7 F#m Em Em7 A6/9 G6/9 F#m6/9 G6/9 Em

Do you think that I dream through the night of hold - ing you near_ me.

R. H. L. H.

½ Ped.

IGOR'S BOOGIE

By
FRANK ZAPPA

* Note: Originally for 2 separate electric keyboards.

PENIS DIMENSION

By
FRANK ZAPPA

1146

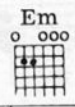
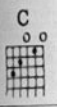
G#
F#
C#(susD#)
C#m(susF#)
4 fr.
F#
G#m(susC#)
I can't hard - ly sleep at night 'cause of
E
F#
B
A9
pe - nis di - men - sion.
Faster
Guitar tacet
C#m9
Do you wor - ry? Do you wor - ry a

Em9
Tacet
lot?
♩=66 In three
No!
(Moan) ff
(Both buttocks)
Stand
Turn around
Sit on keyboard and jump back to normal position without losing the tempo.
♩=116 Faster
C♯m9
Do you wor-ry
♩=58 Half speed
E♭m6
Cmaj9
Do you wor-ry and moan
That the
C11
C
B♭maj9
A7(♭5)
size of your cock is not mon-strous e-nough?

A9
G
F#m
A6 9
Amaj9
F#m9
It's your pe - nis di - men - sion,
Ped. II
Fmaj9
Cm11
3 fr.
Tacet
Pe - nis di - men - sion,
Tacet
Wah oo wah oo wah oo wah
Wah oo wah oo wah oo wah
Vamp for dialogue

HOW COULD I BE SUCH A FOOL

By
FRANK ZAPPA

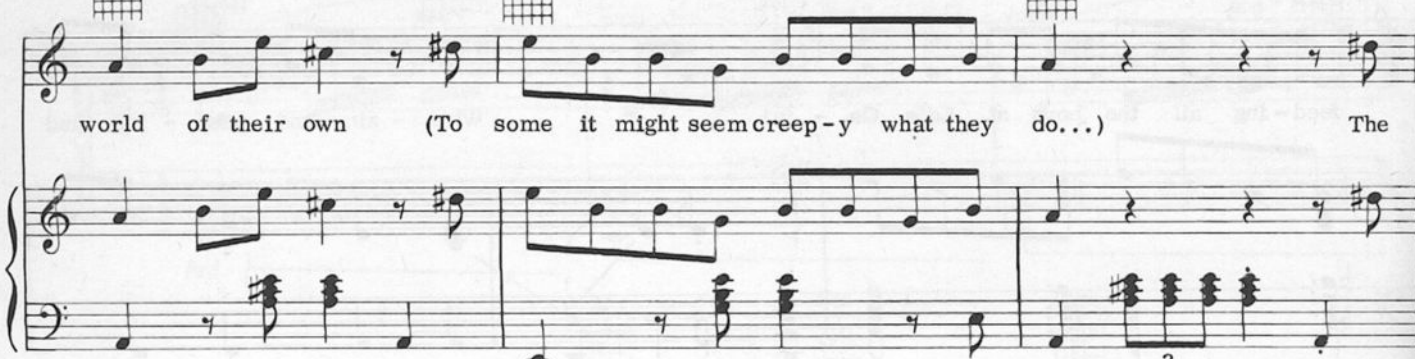
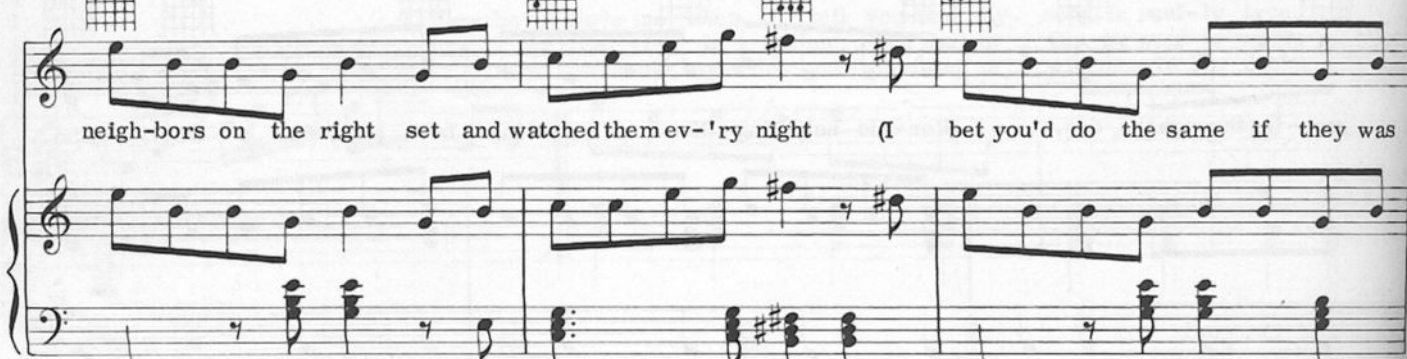
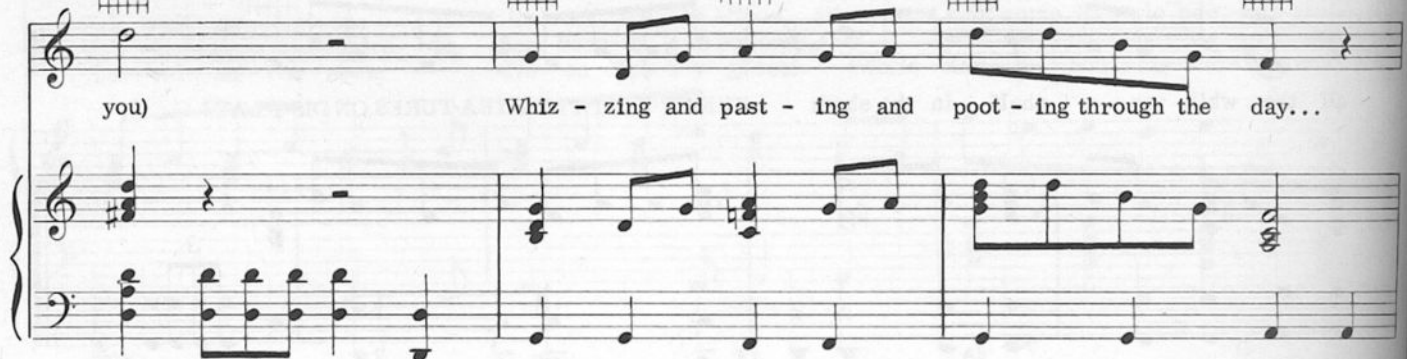
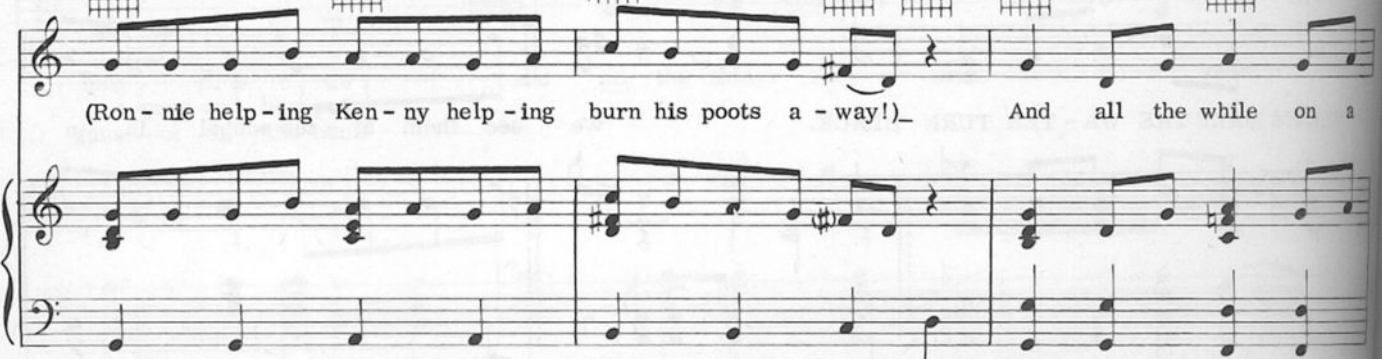
1146

Ab
4 fr.
Cm
3 fr.
Then our love was lost and you went a - way,
Gsus
G
Fm
G
Now I shed my tears in lone - ly mis - er - y. I
C
Em
know_ now_ that you nev - er ev - er real - ly loved_ me, It
Bb
Dm
hurts me now to think you nev - er ev - er real - ly cared. I

Ab
4 fr.
Cm
3 fr.
sit and ask my-self a thou-sand times to try and find
Gsus
G
Fm
G
what real-ly hap-pened to the love that we shared.
Em
How could I be_ such a fool?
How could I be-lieve all those lies you told_ me?

How could I be tak-en in by your sweet_ face? You
F
spoiled our love. You ruined my life. I'm
Ab maj7
Gsus
G
so tore down, I'm a ter-ri-ble dis - grace,
rit.
C
Em
There will come a time when you'll re - gret the way You
a tempo

Bb
Dm
treat-ed me as if I was a fool and did-n't know The
Ab
4 fr.
Cm
3 fr.
man-y times you lied a-bout your love for me.
Gsus
G
Fm
G
Some-one else is going to know that your love was just a show,
f
Em
Em9
Gmaj7
F#m7
Em7
How could I be such a fool.
ff

LET'S MAKE THE WATER TURN BLACK

2. B♭
A
D
G
F
feed - ing all the boys at Ed's Ca - fé!
Whiz - zing and past - ing and
G
F
G
Am7
Bm7
Cmaj7
D9
poot - ing through the day...
(Ron - nie help - ing Ken - ny help - ing burn his poots a - way!) And
G
F
E♭
D
Fm
A♭
G
all the while on a shelf in the shed:
KEN-NY'S LIT-TLE CREA-TURES ON DIS-PLAY!
3. F
G
Am
Em
"LET'S MAKE THE WA - TER TURN BLACK."
We see them af - ter school in a

A
Em
A
world of their own (To some it might seem creep-y what they do...) The
Em
C
B
Em
neigh-bors on the right set and watched them ev-'ry night (I bet you'd do the same if they was
D
G
F
G
F
you) Whiz - zing and past - ing and poot - ing through the day...
G
Am7
Bm7
Cmaj7
D9
G
F
(Ron- nie help-ing Ken-ny help-ing burn his poots a - way!) And all the while on a

E♭ D Fm A♭ G

shelf in the shed: KEN-NY'S LIT-TLE CREA-TURES ON DIS-PLAY!

C Em Am Dm Em

Ron-nie's in the ar-my now and Ken-ny's tak-ing pills, Oh! How they yearn to

Fm G C Em Am

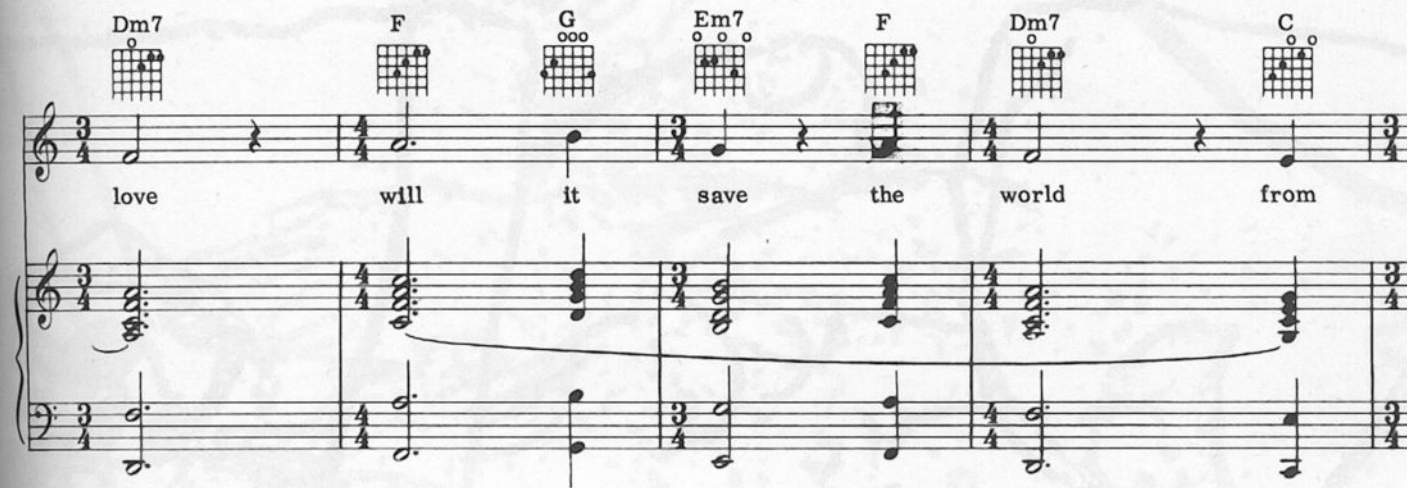
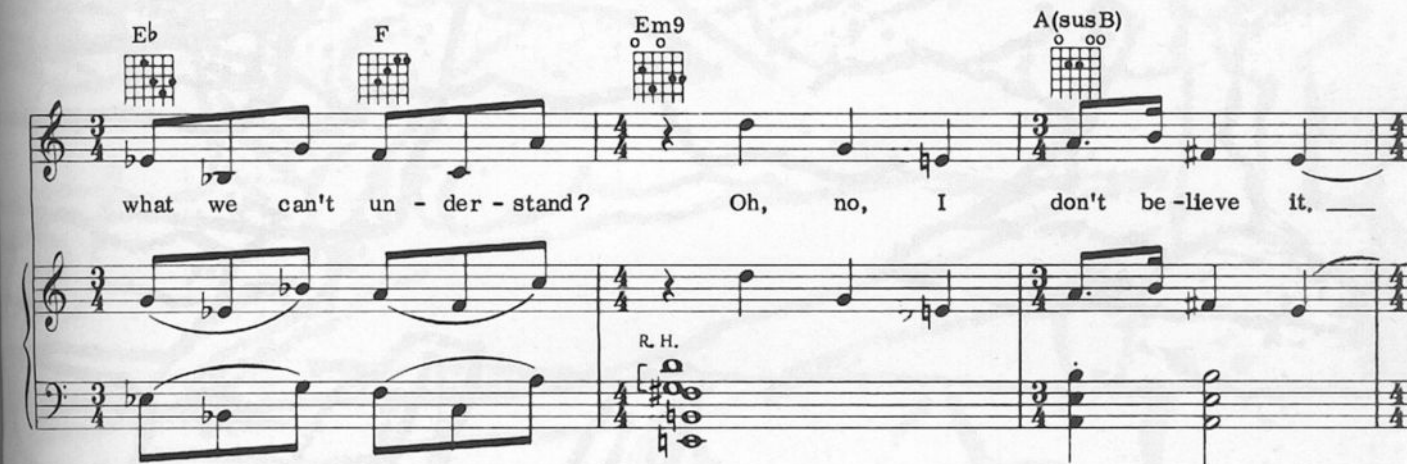
see a bomb-er burn! Col-or flash-ing, thun-der crash-ing, dy-na-mite ma-chine!

F G Am F G A

(Wait till the fire_ turns green.) WAIT TILL THE FIRE_ TURNS GREEN!

OH NO

By
FRANK ZAPPA

B(susC♯)
C(susD)
Em
love — you can change
check – it a - gain.
all — of the fools,
How — can you say
all of the hate.
what you be - lieve
B(susC♯)
C(susD)
D(susE)
1. A
C♯(susD♯)
I think you're prob - ab - ly out to
will be the key to a world of
lunch.
B(susC♯)
2. B(susC♯)
C♯(susD♯)
A
love?
Fmaj7
Em7
Dm7
Fmaj7
Em7
Gmaj7
div.
All your love will it save

A
F
Eb
me?
All your
Dm7
F
G
Em7
F
Dm7
C
love will it save the world from
Eb
F
Em9
A(susB)
what we can't un-der-stand? Oh, no, I don't be-lieve it.
R. H.
Em
C(susD) B(susC#)
A(susB)
Em9
A(susB)
A
3
3

AMERICA DRINKS & GOES HOME

By
FRANK ZAPPA

D(susE) E♭m9 E♭m$^{6}_{9}$ Am9 5 fr.

You came on strong with your fast car and your
I've done it too so I know just what it

8va gliss. 8 bassa

1. D9(11+) 4 fr. D9 4 fr. Cm7 3 fr. F6(11+) E♭6(11+)

class ring, soft voice and your sad eyes,

8va

B♭m7 E♭6(11+) D+7 2. D9(11+) 4 fr. D9 4 fr.

I fell for the whole thing. feels like

8va loco gliss.

Fmaj7 G$^{6}_{7}$(♭9) Cmaj7

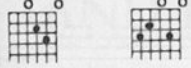
and just like I said, there's no re-grets.

8va R. H. L. H. R. H. L. H. R. H. L. H.

Ped. Ped.

SON OF SUZY CREAMCHEESE

By
FRANK ZAPPA

Cmaj7
Bm7
Am7
Gmaj7
Am7
Bm7
Em
Cmaj7
Bm7
Am7
Gmaj7
Once you were my one and on - ly
Think I'll go and start my car
Yeah, yeah, Yeah.
Blew your mind on too much Kool-aid
Real-ly dig her she's so freak-y
Am7
Bm7
Em
Cmaj7
Bm7
Am7
Gmaj7
Am7
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Took my stash and left me lone - ly
Heard the heat knows where you are
Yeah,
Bm7
Em7
A
C(susD)
D(susE)
C(susD)
yeah, yeah.
Su - zy Cream-cheese,
Oh, ba - by now,
A
Bm
A
C(susD)
what's got in - to ya?
Su - zy Cream-cheese,
R. H.
L. H.

D(susE)
C(susD)
A
Bm7
Tacet
Oh, ma - ma now, what's got in - to ya?
Cmaj7
Bm7
Am7
Gmaj7
Am7
Bm7
Em
Cruised the strip and went to Can - ters Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Su - zy Cream-cheese please come home Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Vi - to says she split for Berke - ley Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Cmaj7
Bm7
Am7
Gmaj7
Am7
Bm7
Em7
Pro-test march-ing sty-ro-foam- Yeah, yeah, yeah.
A
C(susD)
D(susE)
C(susD)
A
Bm
Su-zy Cream-cheese- oh {ba-by / ma-ma} now, what's got in-to ya?
Tacet
Am7
Bm7
Em
Cmaj7
Bm7
Am7
Gmaj7
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Am7
Bm7
Em7
A(susB)

EXCERPT FROM MUSIC FOR ELECTRIC VIOLIN AND LOW-BUDGET SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

(piano with concert pitch melody line)

Fmaj7(+11) B Fmaj7 G

F♯sus4 B♭maj7 Cm7 E(susA♯)

B7 E9 F7 Cm 3 fr.

Tacet

poco rit.

poco rit.

tr

EXCERPT FROM MUSIC FOR ELECTRIC VIOLIN AND LOW-BUDGET SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

(transposed Bb Clarinet part)

I'M NOT SATISFIED

By
FRANK ZAPPA

D7 Am7 Am6 Am7 Am6

-ing up and down this street all by my-self.

8va

D A Am7 D7 Am7

No love left for me to give, I try and try

8va

Am6 Am7 Am6 Am7 Am6

but no one wants me the way I am.

8va

F#m E F#m E

Why should I pre-tend I like to roam from door to door?

loco

F#m
E
F#m
E
May - be I'll just kill my - self, I just don't care no more Be -cause
Bm7
C#m7
Dmaj7
C#m7
Bm7
C#m7
Dmaj7
C#m7
Bm7
I'm not sat - is - fied, Ev - 'ry - thing I've tried.
C#m7
Dmaj7
C#m7
Bm7
Dm7
Em7
F
G
F
G
C#m7
D
I don't like the way life has been a - bus - ing me.
E
C#m7
D
E
C#m7
D
E
Ye - ah!

C#m7 D E D

Ye - ah! Who would care if I — was gone,

A Am7 Am6

I nev - er met — no one — who'd care — if — I — was

8va

Am7 Am6 D A Am7 Am6

dead and gone, — Who needs me to care for them, No - bod - y needs —

8va loco 8va

Am7 Am6 Am7 Am6 Am7 Am6

— me, why should I — just hang a - round! —

8va

F#m
E
F#m
E
Why should I just sit and watch_ while the oth-ers smile?
F#m
E
F#m
E
I just wish that some-one cared_ if I was hap-py for a-while-be-cause
Bm
C#m7
D6
C#m7
Bm
C#m7
D6
C#m7
Bm
I'm not sat-is-fied ev-'ry-thing I've tried
C#m7
D6
C#m7
Bm
Dm7
Em7
F
G
F
G
I don't like the way life has been a-bus-ing

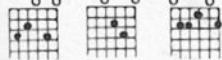
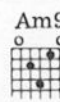
* If possible omit 𝄐's during performance to keep the rhythm going.

MOM & DAD

By
FRANK ZAPPA

C6/9
Am9
D(susE)
Fmaj9
C6/9
Am9
You'll sit home and drink all night, They looked too weird, it
D(susE)
Em
served them right.
F6/9
Ev - er take a min - ute just to show a real e - mo - tion,
in be - tween the mois - ture cream and vel - vet fa - cial lo - tion?

Bbmaj9
Abmaj9
Bbmaj9
Abmaj9
Ev - er tell your kids___ you're glad that they can think?
Bbmaj9
Abmaj9
Bbmaj9
Abmaj7
Ev - er say you loved 'em? Ev - er let 'em watch you drink?
D(susE)
Ev - er won - der why___ your daugh - ter looked so sad? It's
such a drag to have___ to love a plas - tic Mom and Dad.

Em
F 6/9
Ma - ma! Ma - ma! Your
C(susD) D(susE) E(susF♯)
D(susE)
C(susD)
F
child was killed in the park to - day, Shot by the cops as she qui - et - ly
Em
C 6/9
Am9
lay By the side of the
D(susE)
Fmaj9
Tacet
Em
creeps she knew They killed her — too.
8va
rit.
L. H.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

G
Am
G
cor - por - ate and come with me, Shift - ing, drift - ing,
a tempo
Dm
Bb
Eb
F
cloud - less, star - less VEL - VET VAL - LEYS AND A
Am
G
G
F
G
SAP - PHIRE - SEA:
Wah Wah
Un - bind your
Am
G
mind there is no time to lick your stamps and

Dm
Bb
Eb
F
paste them in DIS - COR - POR - ATE and we
Am
G
G-
F
will be - gin
Wah Wah! (Flower power sucks, sucks, sucks.)
G
Am
G
Am
G
Dia - monds on vel - vets on gold - ens on Vix - en on Com - et on
Dream - ing on cush - ions of vel - vet and sat - in to mu - sic by
Am
G
Am
G
Am
Cu - pid on Don - ner and Blit - zen on up and a - way and a -
mag - ic by peo - ple that hap - pen to en - ter the world of a

G
Am
G
Am
G
far and a - go-go es - cape from the weight of your cor - por - ate
strange pur - ple Jel - lo, The dreams as they live them are all "mel - low
A
A
D
B
E
C#
lo - go!
yel - low"
UN - BIND YOUR MIND THERE IS NO TIME
F#
A
E
F#
A
E
F#
Boin-n-n-n-n-g
TO LICK YOUR STAMPS AND PASTE THEM IN
E
B
F#
E
F#
E
B
DIS - COR - POR - ATE AND WE'LL BE - GIN.

A
B
C#m
4 fr.
B
A
G
A
G
A
FREE - DOM! FREE - DOM! KIND - LY LOV - ING! YOU'LL BE -
G
F#m
Em
A
G
To Coda
AB - SO - LUTE - LY FREE ON - LY IF YOU
F#m
Em
F(susG)
D.S. al Coda
WANT TO BE.

Coda
F♯m
Em
WANT _ TO BE.
Em9
C7
C+7
Dm
Da dat da da da dat _ da da da dat da da da da da
Da dat da da da dat _ da da da dat da da da da da
Da dat da da da dat _ da da da dat da da da da da
da dat da da da dat _ da da YOU'LL BE _ AB - SO -
A
G
LUTE - LY FREE ON - LY _ IF _ YOU WANT _ TO BE.

UNCLE MEAT

1146

tr
C6
B♭
Am7
A♭
C
B♭
Am
A♭
C
B♭
Am
A♭
C (susD)
D♭ (susE♭)
D (susE)
E♭ (susF)
A
ad libitum
D.S. 𝄋

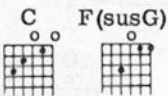
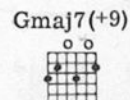
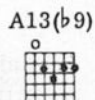
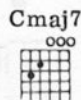
THE IDIOT BASTARD SON

By
FRANK ZAPPA

1146

Em7
C(susD)
D
C
D
C
Am
Em7
ban-doned to per - ish in back of a car. Ken - ny will
C(susD)
D
C
D
C
Am
D(susE)
C
F6 9
stash him a - way in a jar, The I - di - ot Boy.
Am9
Cmaj7
A13(♭9)
Try and im - ag - ine a win-dow all cov-ered in green, (All the
Gmaj7(+9)
Fmaj7
E♭m
F
E♭maj7
E9(♭5)
time he would spend at the church he'd at - tend

D7
Em
B♭7
D
Tacet
D(susE)
F
C(susD)
(susG)
C(susD)
D(susE)
warm - ing his pew.)
Em7
C(susD)
D
C
D
C
Em11
F(susG)
Cmaj7
Ken - ny will feed him and Ron - nie will watch! The child will
li - ars and cheat - ers and peo - ple like you, Who smile and
Em11
Cmaj7
F♯m11
F(susG)
Cmaj7
1. D
2. D
thrive and grow and en - ter the world of
think they know what this is a - bout, (YOU
Em7
C(susD)
THINK YOU KNOW EV - 'RY - THING may - be so.) The song we sing,

D(susE)
DO YOU KNOW? We're lis - ten - ing THE
C F(susG) Am9
I - DI - OT BOY! Try and im - ag - ine a win - dow all
Cmaj7 A13(♭9) Gmaj7(+9)
cov - ered in green, (All the time he would spend,
Fmaj7 E♭m F E♭maj7 E9(♭5) D7 Em B♭7 D(susE)
all the col - ors he'd blend, where are they now?)
Beat chest
Stomp on floor
Slap thigh

PIANO INTRODUCTION TO LITTLE HOUSE I USED TO LIVE IN
(revised)

By
FRANK ZAPPA

Moderate (Ruhig Schreitend)
mf
tr

fff
mf
f
8va
f
Cough
Ped.
Move buttocks, causing stool to creak

WAKA = JAWAKA

NUN SUIT

WHY DON'T YOU STRAP ON THIS HERE BUNCH OF CARD BOARD BOXES, DADDY-O
HMM
DADDY-O
WHY DON'T YOU
DADDY-O
3
5
6
(JOY OF MY DESIRING)
YOU'LL CERTAINLY LOOK SUAVE AND GET ME HOT
(JOY OF MY DESIRING) — mmm
(JOY OF MY DESIRING) — mmm
HOT HOT GET ME HOT AND HORNY
IF THERE'S ONE THING I
HOT HOT GET ME HOT AND
AH — OO
HOT HOT GET ME HOT AND
DOO
WAH

GET OFF ON, IT'S A NUN-SUIT
PAINTED ON SOME OLD BOXES . . .
YOINNGG!
DOO
WAH
DOO
WAH
SOME OLD MELODIES . . .
FOUR-FOUR . . . AN AURA . . . AN AREOLA . . .
(CLAP) SOME OLD MELODIES
(CLAP)
AN AREOLA . . .
(CLAP) SOME OLD MELODIES
(CLAP)
AN AREOLA . . .
PINK GUMS . . .
STUMPY GRAY TEETH . . .
DENTAL FLOSS
GETS ME HOT
PINK GUMS . . .
TEETH . . .
DENTAL FLOSS
PINK GUMS . . .
TEETH . . .
DENTAL FLOSS
WANNA WATCH A DENTAL HYGEINE MOVIE ?

SOPHISTICATED MUZAK SWING STYLE
SOP SOLO
BROTH REMINDS ME OF NUNS I SEE THEM SMASHING WITH RULERS DISCIPLINING MUNCHKIN
SOP I/II
NUNS NUNS NUNS KIDS BAP!
SPOKEN:
MUNCHKIN
ALTO I/II
NUNS NUNS NUNS KIDS BAP!
SPOKEN:
MUNCHKIN
TNR. I/II
NUNS NUNS NUNS KIDS BAP!
SPOKEN:
MUNCHKIN
MOLTO VIB.
CUP MUTES
4 TPTS
CUP MUTES
VLNS
STOMP
DIV PIZZ.
STOMP
DIV PIZZ.
A LITTLE FASTER, STRICT TIME
DOLCE
SOP SOLO
TOR — TURED MUN — CH - KINS TOR — TURED MUNCHKIN IRISH CATHOLIC VICTIMS
RAISE SNAP
SOP I/II
SNAP FINGERS
MUNCHKIN CRETINS MUNCHKIN VICTIMS IRISH CATHOLIC VICTIMS
CLAP
ALTO I/II
SNAP FINGERS
MUNCHKIN CRETINS MUNCHKIN VICTIMS IRISH CATHOLIC VICTIMS
CLAP
TNR. I/II
SNAP FINGERS
MUNCHKIN CRETINS MUNCHKIN VICTIMS IRISH CATHOLIC VICTIMS
CLAP
MUSIC PAPERS
333

CAN I HELP YOU WITH THIS DUMMY

13
14
15
16
(PULLS OFF MUSTACHE AND GOATEE)
17
POCO RIT.
SOPRANO
VERY
HEAVY
HA- HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA
PICC
B. FL.
C. BSSN.
8 HNS.
4 HNS.
GTRS. I II III
ORCH. E. BASS
PICCOLO S.D.
SMALL LOOSE B.D.
2 TIMBALES
IV PERC. VI
CONCERT S.D.
HUGE B.D.
TIMPANI
SOLO VLN.
SOLO VC.
A TEMPO
RIT.
18
19
20
21
22
(PULLS DUMMY HAND OUT OF BLOUSE)
(HOLDS UP DUMMY ARM + SHAKES IT)
HA!
JUST LOOK AT THIS
NAILS SUL PONT.
NORMAL
A TEMPO
23
24
25
26
...DUMMY!
NAILS SUL PONT.
A SILLY DUMMY LIKE THIS COULD NEVER BE VERY HEAVY...
SUL TASTO
BEND
SUL PONT.

27
♩=72 MODERATO
28
(EMBARRASSED)
(SHE DISENGAGES HERSELF FROM THE DUMMY)
SOPRANO
HEH HEH HEH
RANCE
HO! HO! HO!
PICC
ALTO FL.
B. FL.
OB.
E.H.
Eb CLT.
Bb CLT.
BASS CL.
SOLO BSSN.
BSSN. II/III
C. BSSN.
CON SORD.
ANY PEDAL TONES
8 HNS.
"D" TPT.
ST. MUTE
Bb FL. HN.
SOLO TRB.
CMP MUTE
FREELY CADENZA
NAILS
ETC. ARPEGGIO
GTRS. I II III
ORCH. E. BASS
PIZZ.
ARCO
SOLO VLN.
SOLO VC.

ACCEL.
SOPRANO
RANCE
GTRS.
PERC.
NO! I WASN'T ... REALLY
WHAT DO YOU ... WHAT SORT OF A ... WHY SHOULD A PERSON LIKE MYSELF BE ...
YOU WERE PERFORMING AN UNNATURAL ACT WITH THAT DUMMY!
YOU WERE GETTING HOT WITH IT ... I SAW YOU RUBBING ...
HEH, HEH, HEH ... I SAW YOU!
FOLD E/A STRINGS OVER AND GLISS. AD LIB
MARIMBA 4 SOFT STICKS
VERY SOFT STICKS
TIMPANI (LARGEST DRUM)
COMPLETELY LOOSE
GLISS AD LIB
ACCEL.
NO ... NO ... NO!
NO ... NO ... NO ... NO!
NO! NO!
NO! OH, I'M SO ASHAMED!
ALL THE WAY FROM OVER THERE I SAW YOU!
YOU WERE BEATING OFF OR SOMETHING ... YOU WERE WORKING UP TO BEATING OFF ...
YOU WERE RUBBING YOUR TITS WITH THE DEFORMED HAND OF A DUMMY!
SHAME ON YOU! SHAME ON EVERY ONE OF YOU!
FINGERED ARPEGGIOS
MARIMBA (2 STICKS)
ACCEL + CRESCENDO
SLOWLY
YES, OH YES ... I'M SO TERRIBLY ASHAMED!
YES ... YES ... OH, YOU CAUGHT ME DOING IT!
MOSTLY I JUST DO IT WITH A TYPEWRITER ...
LOTS OF GREAT PICTURES ...
YOU ROCK + ROLL INTERVIEWERS ARE ALL ALIKE!
MASTURBATING! MASTURBATING! MASTURBATING!
DID YOU GET ANY GRATIFICATION?
STRUM WITH NAILS
(OPEN/CLOSE/OPEN)
POP GUN
SMALL CHEAP DINNER GONG
HUGE B.D. W/ SOFT STICK
SOLO VLN.
SUL "G"
PIZZ. SNAP
GOES INTO STRAIGHT DIALOG
END MUSIC SECTION